

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mrs. Winkworth has kindly consented to be a Vice-President of our Association.

All papers for the next number must be sent in by the middle of May.

NOTES ON OLD STUDENTS.

Two more Ambleside students have become nurses — Grace Martin and Marion Flower.

Violet Page is at St. John's House, Clewer, and is shortly to join the Clewer sisterhood.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

DEAR EDITOR,—

Now that so many members of your Association are working in posts either in London or in its immediate vicinity, it has struck me that an effort should be made to draw them closer together. I should therefore be very pleased to see them at this house once a month on a Saturday afternoon from 3-30-6-30. Besides the pleasure that I hope it will give the ex-students to meet one another, I think they would find this an opportunity of hearing of any new developments in P.N.E.U. work and in the educational world generally. I should try and arrange also that occasionally they should have the opportunity of meeting here some of the friends of our work and some of the lecturers and teachers whose names alone have hitherto been known to them. Anyhow, I trust so to arrange matters that those who attend will not find that they have wasted time or money in coming up. All those who wish to

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receive invitations are asked to send their names to your treasurer:

MISS E. M. FLOWER,
6, Ridge Row,
Hornsey.

Any who do this will be expected to attend at least once a term, whereas those who can manage to attend each meeting will be most cordially received. The first meeting will, it is hoped, take place on January 29th, but separate invitations will be issued.

Committee Members are asked to make this arrangement known to students as they leave Ambleside from year to year.

Yours faithfully,

H. FRANKLIN.

50, Porchester Terrace,
W.

(Close to Queen's Rd. Station, Bayswater.)

DEAR EDITOR,

I wonder if there is anything to equal the feeling of starting off for Switzerland for the first time for a holiday! After some weeks of anticipation I found it most delightful to watch the cliffs of Dover disappearing and to feel really off at last! We travelled (my parents and myself) from Ostend by Bruxelles, Bâle and Zurich to Landquart, and then by the mountain railway to Davos. The line runs parallel with the Lake of Zurich, and from time to time we could see the mountain streams falling from a great height into the lake and could even hear the sound of the falling water from the other side.

A few years ago the journey from Landquart to Davos had to be made by diligence, but great difficulties were overcome and the ascent by rail is now slow but sure. The scenery is wonderful throughout the steep winding valley; we moved constantly from one side of the compartment to the other in order to see everything to be seen,—the river foaming over the boulders only a few feet from the line, overhung by steep cliffs, on either side a beautiful belt of trees, with a snow-capped peak glistening far above, and sometimes the remains of an avalanche. Davos reminded me very much of Ambleside; it was only by remembering the steep and continual

ascent we had made by train that we could realize how many thousand feet we were above the world below.

The sun streaming in and the cow-bells wake one very early, and expeditions were usually planned over-night, so that we might be ready to begin climbing before the sun was very powerful. I generally found a new flower or two after some especially hard bit of climbing. Once after a hard climb of three hours we reached a frozen lake and gained our first view of a glacier, the Grialetsch; the snow was quite untrodden except along the shore of the lake where we came upon a bear's track, but the bear was out of sight, so we photographed the lake and the track and glacier beyond.

We did not make a tour as we meant to have done on our way home, but stayed a short time only in Lucerne and then came home with the music of waterfalls, cow-bells, shepherd boys' calls, ringing in our ears to be re-awakened by another look at our Swiss flowers or photograph or the name of the country as freshly as ever now. Hoping the same delight is in store for other students.

Yours sincerely,

K. S. WOOD.

